

A NARRATIVE

Of the most deplorable Death and Burial of that never to be forgotten pattern of Love, to his Countrey,

Capt. William Bedlow,

Who deceased the 20th. day of *August*, 1680. With his Attestations that he left in Writing for the good of this Nation, concerning the late Damnable *PLOT* contrived by the *Papists* to Destroy the King, and Subvert the Government. With the Text Preach'd at his Funeral.

Rom. 14. v. 12, 13.

So then every one of us shall give an Account of himself to God.

Let us not therefore judge one another any more, but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block, or an occasion to fall in his Brothers way.

Also a True account of the Murder committed by the Earl of *Pembroke*, on the Watch belonging to *Chiswick*, where there was Two Killed, and One Wounded, but some hopes of his Recovery: The Jury upon Debate not finding him Guilty, it being not positively to be found whether he did it in his own defence, or in presumption of his own strength, and Attestation of the Kings Watch.

With the whole Relation of

The Two PROPHETS

at *Tholouze*, in *France*.

Shewing how they were Imprisoned, and that they could not be detained, their Chains dropping off; And so by the Magistrates they were set free to follow their usual Progress in the Teaching of Godliness, and the preparation for the *Day of Judgement*, which, they say, will be in the Year 1690.

With their Nine PROPHECIES.

Printed for *P. Brooksby* at the *Hospital-gate* in *West-smithfield*,

Bedloe

2003-10-05

Bedloe (William)
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Printed for *P. Brooksby* at the Hospital-gate in *West-smithfield*,

A Narrative of Three Remarkable Stories, &c.

MY Desire of securing Truth from the Out-rages of ill Men, especially when the publick is concern'd, have prevail'd with me to give a short Account of the Sickness and Death of Captain *Bedlow*. On *Munday* the 9th. Day of this Instant, he came very ill from *London*, having the Head-ach, and an extream Looseness most part of that Day; the next Day after he came home, he was seized with a most violent Vomiting and Looseness; Physitians were sent for, who attended him three days, but his Distemper encreasing, on *Thursday* Two other Physitians were joyn'd in Consultation about him; his Disease still grew upon him, and he being very Apprehensive that it would issue in his Death, and understanding that the Lord Chief Justice *North* would be there to hold the Assizes the 16th. Instant, expressed a very great desire to speak with his Lordship for discharging of his conscience, in deposing somewhat which he had not before disclosed; with which his Lordship being made acquainted, was pleased that night at his Request to go to him; before whom he did by many repeated Asseverations, upon the Words of a Dying Man, declare, *That in all the great business of the Plot he spoke nothing against any Person upon Oath, or otherwise by way of Accusation, but what was true*; and only complain'd that he had been too timorous, and rather lessened his Evidence in some particulars.

After some short time, the Company were desired to withdraw; and none being left with him but the Lord Chief Justice, Capt. *Bedlow's* Wife, and the Judges Clerk; My Lord gave the said Mr. *Bedlow* his Oath, and his Clerk took a pretty long Session in Writing the Contents whereof are yet to be seen only thus far we know

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he made Oath, That whatsoever he had declared to the King and Council, and the Secret Committee, and at the severall Tryals upon Oath, were all true, upon the word of a dying man. He told the Judge he expected no Crown of Martyrdom for Lying, as the *Papists* did, but what he said was sincerely true, as he was shortly to appear before the great *Iehovah*, the maker of all flesh where he should stand with a clear Conscience as to all matters of the Plot, wherein he had given Evidence. He said moreover to the Judge: My Lord, some will not believe the Plot, or pretend it at least. My Lord, I speak the more, because I know not but that I may dye this night. He very often said to my Lord Chief Justice with great earnestness, My Lord! I pitty the King! I pitty the King! His life is in danger! they will Poyson, or cut him off! they are going towards it! they are carrying on the Plot! the *Papists* will Kill Him! when my Lord was going away, he called him back again, took him by the hand, and beg'd him to present his most Humble Duty to the King, and to tell him he was His most loyal and dutiful Subject, and to beseech Him to take care of Himself.

Tuesday the 17th of *August*, towards the Evening, he appear'd worse than he had been all his sickness before; some about him asking him severall Questions about his Dedication; he replied, He was a very weak man, and would talk no more of Temporal things.

Wednesday he had a severe Fit, through the violence of which, he spake not for the space of 14 hours, or thereabouts. *Thursday* in the Evening his speech returned to him, and he took some refreshment, and asked those about him what day of the Month it was? and what hour of the day, exactly? One standing by, asked him if he were satisfied in his Conscience as to what he

had sworn and acted in the publick business he had been involved in? His Answer was, *That as he hoped for Salvation, all that he had sworn about the Plot was just and true, and that he had rather omitted, than augmented any thing he had given in Evidence.* This he spoke the night before he dyed, and after he had been in a Trance several hours.

Friday the 20th. of August Instant, his Speech failed him again, and returned no more; and about Two of the Clock that Afternoon he expired.

Yesterday being Sunday, after he had been publicly exposed in Merchant-Taylor's Hall, in this City, to the view of all Spectators, his Corps was carried thence about Six of the Clock in the Evening, and buried in the Mayors Chappel, called the *Gaunts*; the Funeral was attended with a very numerous Company of Citizens, both Men and Women. Mr. Mayor, and others of the best Quality being present, several Gentlemen of the Council, and others bearing up the Pall. Church was hung with Black. Mr. Palmer, a Reverend and Learned Divine of the City, Preached an excellent Sermon at his Funeral, on *Rom. 14. v. 12, 13.* So then every one of us shall give an account of himself to God. Let us not therefore judge one another any more, but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block, or an occasion to fall in his Brothers way. There were Escutcheons fixed to the Hearse, with this Inscription in black letters in a Field-Argent.

*Testimonium quod vivens Exhibuit
Moris constanter Obfirmavit!*

Phillip Earl Pembroke and Mountgomery, with several other of his Retinue, having been abroad at Dinner at a Person of Qualities, on Wednesday being the 11th. of this Instant August, 1680; where

where drinking till it was late, and then, as it is said, being somewhat High flown with Wine, they returned homewards in a Hackney-Coach, till at last crossing over *Turnham-Green*, they were stopped by the Watch belonging to the Parish of *Chiswick*, the Constable of the said Watch being then with one Mr. *Smeethe*, a Gentleman belonging to the Court, and one Mr. *Halfpenny*, another Constable of the said Parish, who just came from *London* with the former Constable, and went to drink at the Cock and Half-Moon, who upon notice of a Coach being stopped, came out of the House, and coming close up to the side of it, demanded who the persons were, and whether they were designed, not knowing it to be my Lord of *Pembroke*, nor that they had such dangerous persons to deal withal; but being sharply answered, they made the like Return, whereupon, as it is creditably related, his Lordship opening the other side of the Coach, came out, and whilst the parties beforementioned were talking to the rest, not dreaming of such a Fate, he came upon them unawares, and with his Sword run *Smeethe* first into the Belly quite through, the weapon passing out, and then wheeling about, made at *Halfpenny*, and with a pass run him quite through the Body, in on one side, and out of the other, and afterwards through the Rist, so furious was he to destruction bent; and had done greater mischief, had not Mr. *Smeethe* feeling himself wounded, cryed out, I will not be thus killed like a Dog, and thereupon caught a Staff out of one of the Watchmens hands, he having none before, and with the same knocked his Lordship down, who then began to cry for Quarter, upon which his Servants came and fell upon him to save him from Blows, which *Smeethe* seeing, said, My Lord, you have given me my Deaths-wound, and I could Kill you now having you thus at my mercy, if I pleased, but
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that I scorn so foul and base a Deed, and thereupon seized him as his Prisoner, whilst the rest of his Retinue which were about six in number, were obliged to submit; several of the Watchmen having broke their Staves in defending themselves, and making a stout Resistance: after his Lordship was taken, he was by the Order of the Constable of the Watch, conveyed to the Cock and Half-Moon, strongly Guarded, for upon the Brunt of the Skirmish, all the people in the Green were Alarm'd, where they, after he was disarm'd, put him into a Chamber, and the Constable went in and discoursed with his Lordship of the heinousness of the Affront and Violence he had done to the Kings Watch, at which he seem'd little concerned.

During the Uproar and Tumult, a person of Quality as it is said, came by, who understanding what the cause of it was, and how his Lordship was taken, went to visit him, and after a long conference with the Constable of the watch, his Lordship was suffered to depart, unknown to most of the Company; they being given to understand that he was asleep, and that none must disturb him, &c. This Exploit was done about twelve of the Clock in the Evening, and after his Lordship was let go, which was about One, it is said he made all speed for London: He being gone, the Wounded men were looked after, and Chirurgions immediately sent for, who no sooner came, but found two wounds to be Mortal, one, viz. *Halfpenny* having bled so excessively, that he fainted away; and the other, viz. *Smeethe*, in a short time afterwards dyed, he being a Man of a considerable Estate, and so stout, that it is believed, had he not been surprized at unawares, and unarmed as he was, none could have wronged him either with Sword or Staff; and a person so far from offering an abuse to any, that he abhor'd the Company of
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of such as he knew to be Guilty of the same. Mr. *Halfpenny* being carried home, the Chirurgions upon sight of his Wound, durst not venture to search the wound to any deepness, for fear that his Lungs should be pierced, or some other of his Vital parts; so that they despair of his ever recovering, and look every day that he will dye; there was likewise a third person hurt, *viz.* a poor Fellow who was lately discharged from a Farmers Service of that place, but his wounds were but slight. On Fryday the Coroner and his Jury sat upon the deceased, but could not agree in giving in their Verdict.

A Letter from Tholouze, in France.

A Few Days since arrived in this City Two very Ancient Men who call themselves Apostles, and they say they have the Spirit of Truth: No person at any time ever saw them enter into this City: They go in such an extraordinary strange Habit as never was seen before in any Country in the World. They walk about the Streets Preaching and Exhorting the people to Repent, and do Pennance, and to quit their evil lives, because they say that God is angry against the *Romans*; They say that this City is as another *Sodom*, and that the Iniquity of this People is mounted up to Heaven, and that within Three Months (if they Repent not, and amend their Lives) this City shall be Destroy'd by Fire as *Sodom* was. They have continued still in this City Preaching from Day to Day; they go with their Feet bare, and their Hands and Eyes always lifted up to Heaven; They have not been known to sleep ever since they came hither; they have been often forbidden by the Magistrates to preach; but they answer'd, they were sent on the behalf of God, to move the people to Repent and do pennance; whereupon they were caused to be put into prison, where several *Jesuits* and Learned Men went to visit them, and Disputed with them in the

in, Greek, Hebrew, and Chaldean Languages. They certainly know those that live a Wicked Life ; And when any such come before them, they particularly Exhort them to Repent, and amend their Lives. Their Food is nothing but Bread and Water ; they lift up their Hands and Eyes continually towards Heaven, and are continually exhorting the people to Repentance; They precisely nominate the Day that our Saviour shall come to Judgement in : And when they were asked how long time shall yet pass before the general day of Judgement? they answered, That the World shall have an end in the Year One Thousand Six Hundred and Ninety ; But about two or three Years before that time, all the Christian World should be troubled with Wars ; they say they are much above a Thousand Years of Age ; And being ask'd from whence they came, they answer'd, they came from Damascus a City in Gallilea, and were sent by God to preach Repentance to the World. The Jesuits have obtained of our Magistrates, that these Men should be sent to ROME to the POPE ; But these (Apostles as they call themselves) Answer'd, That they knew very well all that must happen unto them ; And that it was altogether unnecessary to force them, for they had a great Desire to go voluntarily to ROME : their Chains were made of strong and heavy Iron : And when they were in the Streets, & their Chains very strongly fastened on their Legs, they brake them in pieces before the people.

They Prophesied that

In the Year 1681, shall be Wars over all.

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In the Year 1682, shall be no Pope, and Rome shall have no

In the Year 1683, they shall Preach throughout the World.

In the Year 1684, shall Jesus Christ be known to all.

In the Year 1685, a great Man shall rise.

In the Year 1686, a great Earthquake shall happen.

In the Year 1687, all Africa shall burn.

In the Year 1688, The four parts of the World shall be greatly Astonish'd. And,

(World,

In the Year 1689, shall be the time when God shall Judge the



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